

WEYLER IN DISFAVOR.

IT IS REPORTED THAT GEN. MARIN MAY SUCCEED HIM.

A bad impression has been created by Weyler's surprising dispatches referring to the situation in Spain in honor of Major Ciriuela.

Madrid, Dec. 16.—The report that Capt. Gen. Weyler has ordered proceedings to be taken against Major Ciriuela because the major after the death of Antonio Maceo went to Havana without the permission of his superior officers, is causing discontent here owing to the popularity of Ciriuela. Although the ministers maintain reserve on the subject, it is stated that the cabinet may consider this question, and it is further stated that the ministers may also discuss the execution of Gen. Weyler's plan of campaign, which is criticized in certain quarters.

According to surface indications Gen. Weyler will soon be relieved of his command in Cuba. This discontent with Weyler is noticeable even among the government organs. They say that instead of going to Havana to receive an unmerited ovation he ought to have continued the military operations in the province of Pinar del Rio.

A bad impression also has been created here by the dispatches of the Spanish correspondents at Havana announcing that Gen. Weyler has suppressed all dispatches referring to the operations in Spain in honor of Major Ciriuela. It is supposed the captain general's action was due to jealousy and it is currently reported that the government is disposed to replace him by Gen. Marin, now governor of the Cuban province of Porto Rico. Gen. Marin has seen considerable military service in the cause of Spain, having participated in the last Cuban war. At that time he had among his forces some of the men who figure conspicuously to-day. Gen. Marin came to Cuba permanently with Martinez Campos, when the latter was appointed captain general of the island. He acted as captain general when Campos was in the field against the insurgents, and while Campos was recalled as the result of the dissatisfaction of the Spanish government with his campaign. Marin took his place during the interim of the departure of Campos and the arrival of Weyler. With the advent of Weyler, Marin was appointed governor of Porto Rico. Gen. Marin is about 50 years of age.

House and Senate.
Washington, Dec. 16.—Senator Morgan held the attention of the senate and well-filled galleries for an hour yesterday by his earnest advocacy of a strong Cuban policy in dealing with the Cuban question. The prominence of Mr. Morgan in the Cuban debate of last session, when he had charge of the Cuban resolutions reported from the committee on foreign relations, gave special interest to his speech yesterday. He spoke in a dispassionate style, although his words had a directness and severity in picturing the horrors existing in Cuba such as is seldom heard in the senate.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The house yesterday entered upon the consideration of the Loud bill to amend the law relating to the transmission of second-class mail matter. The bill has been widely discussed in the public press, and has met with the most intense opposition from certain quarters. It denies the right of serial novels to admission to the mails at the newspaper (1 cent per pound) rates, denies to newspapers the sample copy privilege, prohibits the return of unsold publications at pound rates and makes some other changes in the present law designed to correct existing abuses. A change in the second-class matter law has been repeatedly urged by successive postmaster generals. It is estimated that the abuses of the law have cost the government \$240,000,000 in the last ten years.

The exact status of the bill is questionable. To-day the appropriation bills will be brought forward to displace it.

Before this bill was brought up the bill to reorganize the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad company was called up and passed, with some amendments, after an hour's debate.

Arrested on Suspicion.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 16.—Walter Jackson, a cigar maker, has been arrested on suspicion of being one of the men who held up and attempted to rob the Iron Mountain train in this city on the night of Dec. 9. Police officials claim that it is an important capture, and will lead to the clearing up of the mystery and to the identification of the other robbers. The prisoner admits that he was about the 7-12 the night of the hold-up, and the police have a witness who saw him at Police 6th station a short time before the train was held up, and who also claims that he saw in Jackson's possession some sticks of dynamite.

Business Men's Meeting.

100 Springs, Ark., Dec. 16.—A mass-meeting of business men was held here to protest against closing the United States army and navy hospital, as recommended in the report of Secretary of War Lamont. It was decided to send a committee to Washington. Mrs. John A. Logan, Senator Voorhees and others are expected to take interest in the matter. The hospital has treated over 1,000 officers and privates of the regular army, and has cured 90 per cent of them. The annual expense of maintenance is less than \$10,000.

Mexico News.

City of Mexico, Dec. 16.—There were unconfirmed reports circulating here last night that a mob in Barcelona has assaulted the Mexican consul on account of his Cuban sympathies.

Considerable ill feeling has been aroused against Spaniards here by an anonymous circular signed "Ben of Pelayo" and containing phrases insulting to the Mexican nation and government. The Spaniards say the Cubans got it up to further inflame the public mind against them. Telegrams from San Luis Potosi last night say that this document, together with imprudent articles in Correo de Espana, have contributed to bring about a state of tension there, and fears are expressed that the police will have to be called in to prevent a collision between the populace and the resident Spaniards. The governor has given orders to protect the Spaniards.

A further cause of the irritation is an attack made on a laboring man in this city, who, having shouted "Viva Cuba," was set upon by two Spaniards and beaten. The newspapers last night printed an account of the case. Popular sympathy is especially enthusiastic with the Cubans, and their cause is immensely popular since it has come to be believed that Maceo was betrayed to the death.

The Mexican people cannot understand why the United States does not recognize Cuban belligerency.

The epidemic of smallpox in Yucatan has disappeared.

Italian Orange Crop

Washington, Dec. 16.—An estimate of the coming Italian orange crop is supplied to the state department by United States Commercial Agent Zuntini at Castellammare. He says the outlook for the crop of Sorrento oranges promises well as to keeping quality, size and color. The quantity will be about two-thirds of an average crop. The first cut commenced Nov. 15. Prices opened at from \$1.15 to \$1.55 per box, and the first shipments will reach New York in time for Christmas trade. The new crop of lemons exceeds that of last year, and the quality is very fine. Gathering will begin in May. The importation of shooks from America to make orange boxes has developed enormously, and to prevent loss to the Maine producers Mr. Huntington suggests that a duty be imposed on boxes made of foreign wood. A duty on the fruit itself, oranges and lemons, however, would destroy the trade entirely and deprive the masses in the United States of healthful, cheap fruit. The walnut and filbert crops are short in quantity, but excellent in quality.

Mr. Huntington dwells at some length on the evils that have resulted from the system practiced by American fruit exporters last season of making large advances of money to Sicilian shippers, in order to secure consignments which, he says, has injured sound commerce and caused great loss to Americans.

After a City Clerk.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 16.—The announcement that a warrant is out for the arrest of City Clerk Charles F. Haney and that Haney is on his way to Mexico by devious routes is received with astonishment. The charge is bribery in connection with the city fuel contracts. Haney was expected to go to Mexico Jan. 1, having been ordered by his physicians. He left very suddenly last Friday night, and although the local authorities have made every effort to arrest him before he crossed the border, they have not yet succeeded. The grand jury is now in session, and is investigating a number of aldermen charged with boodling in paving, sewer and other contracts. It has leaked out that at least two indictments have been found, and some thirty others are promised.

The evidence has been gathered by Chicago detectives, under the direction of certain members of the Good Citizenship league. Among the charges made is one that the ballot boxes in the eleventh ward were tampered with to secure the election of an alderman favorable to the combine. The contest over this seat is still in progress.

Trouble Expected.

Rock Springs, Wyo., Dec. 16.—A war between Colorado cattlemen and Wyoming sheep men is again on. Grif W. Edwards, the principal sheep owner in this region, received two letters from the cattle men, giving him six days in which to move his sheep from the disputed strip. Edwards says that as a taxpayer in Rout county, Colorado, for twenty-two years, he proposes to make a stand and refuses to be intimidated or driven from the range. Trouble is anticipated.

Alexander Salvini, the son of Tomaso Salvini, the great Italian actor, is dead.

The French steamer Marie H. Fandis has been totally lost off the island of Alderney.

Mass Meeting.

New York, Dec. 16.—A mass meeting to express sympathy with the Cuban insurgents was held in Jersey City last night. Among the speakers was S. C. Henriquez, who was United States consul at Cardenas during the Harrison administration. He said that Spain was exulting over the foul assassination of its grand man as ever went forth to give battle in the cause of human liberty. The United States, he declared, could no longer afford to be one of the nations who oppress Cuba.

GEN. MACEO'S DEATH.

HE FELL AT THE FIRST VOLLEY FIRED.

He Mistook the Force of Guerrillas Under Peral for Sanchez's Vanguard—Reports Deny San. Maceo's Death—Swindler Arrested.

Havana, Dec. 14.—Further inquiry by correspondents have elicited the following additional details, which are positively reliable, of the manner in which Antonio Maceo met his death.

It is known that Maceo expected the insurgent brigadier general, Sanchez, to concentrate his forces in Havana province in readiness for Maceo when he should pass the trocha. It happened, however, that in passing the Spanish column, commanded by Major Ciriuela, Maceo mistook the force of guerrillas under Peral for Sanchez's vanguard and found himself among them before he discovered his mistake. At the first volley from the Spanish Maceo fell wounded. The insurgents taken by surprise, commenced a general fire as they retreated and abandoned Maceo in a dying condition. Col. Felfeo has had an engagement at Campo Florida, near Havana, with the concentrated forces of the insurgents which were with Maceo at the time he was killed, and which are following the leaders Aguirre Castillo, Aranguren, Cardenas, Gallo and Lora, and which number 1300 horsemen.

Col. Felfeo again met these forces at Tumba Cuatro, where he inflicted a loss of eighteen killed, their wounded being carried off. The Spanish had nineteen wounded.

Private advices from Santiago de Las Vegas, in this province, state that the prominent insurgent leader Perico Delgado has been seriously wounded and has remained hidden in the woods since the last engagement with Gen. Figueroa. These advices add that it is expected that several bodies of insurgents will soon surrender to the Spanish authorities.

The steamer San Ignacio has arrived here, having on board 1240 soldiers to reinforce the Spanish forces in Cuba.

Cincinnati, O., Dec. 14.—A special from Key West, Fla., says:

Advices from Havana state that La Lucha and other Spanish papers are quite bitter over the story sent out regarding Maceo's death, and deny it emphatically. Palace officials also deny it, and it is stated that Gen. Weyler will deny it over his own signature.

More fighting is reported in the suburbs, numbering several thousand. The work of entrenchment is being pushed to the utmost, and many pieces of new artillery have been mounted. Two thousand troops arrived from Spain yesterday, and they were enthusiastically received as they marched through the streets. They were all underequipped and appeared like boys.

The anti-American feeling is growing, and several of the American correspondents have been warned to be more careful in their dispatches on pain of being deported.

Lillokalanen in S. F.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 14.—Wm. Lee, the publisher, has received a dispatch from San Francisco which reads as follows:

"Arrived here. Expect to reach Boston within a fortnight. Will telegraph exact date later."

LILLOKALANEN.

She is a cousin of the late John Dominos, husband of Lillokalanen. "I have no further information on this subject," said Mr. Lee, "than what is contained in the dispatch. A member of the family is in constant correspondence with the ex-queen in a friendly way, but in none of her letters has she given any reason to believe that she contemplates a journey to this country. I have no idea what her objects in coming here are."

"Do you imagine her object is political?" was asked.

"I do not. In her letters to me she had alluded but slightly to political affairs, but she has certainly given us the impression that she does not care for restoration and that she would make no effort to regain her throne. My personal opinion is that the object of her journey would be that she simply desires a change of scene, and wishes to visit her friends, and that is all there is to it."

Anti-Saloon League.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 14.—Yesterday witnessed the beginning of the anti-saloon league movement in Detroit. Addresses were made in behalf of the league in "court of the principal churches, and many entered the movement. It is intended to prosecute the work of educating public sentiment, securing a vote upon the question of local option, enforcing the present liquor laws and securing more stringent liquor legislation throughout the state. Michigan is the second state in which this movement is inaugurated, the league having originated in Ohio. Among the several speakers of yesterday was Justice C. B. Grant, of the Michigan supreme court.

Committed Suicide.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 14.—Yesterday about 12 o'clock noon, Sterling W. Turner, of the junior class of Vanderbilt university, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, in his room, but it was not discovered until 2 o'clock by some of his companions who went to his room, and failing to get in, forced an entrance, finding Turner dead in a pool of blood. Turner was 22 years old, president of the University Young Men's Christian association, lived at Wartrace, Tenn., and was suffering from the effects of overstudy.

The Overman Case.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Kate Weller Barrett, who has been closely allied here with the work of the Crittenton Rescue league, spoke yesterday of Mattie Overman, whose name was connected with Dr. Brown in the San Francisco church scandal, and of whom it was stated that she was coming to this city.

"Mr. Crittenton gave me a check for \$50," said Mrs. Barrett, "and I sent it to Miss Overman to come here, but since the press has announced the fact that she was coming here she will go elsewhere, and when her tormentors find out where she is we will take her somewhere else."

The meeting destroyed Mattie Overman's plans to come here. She is traveling in disguise, under the name of Sister Martha, and will continue to work with the "Crittenton band." She was not coming here to join Mrs. Barrett, as was commonly announced, but she intended to live here in the national Crittenton home. Mr. Crittenton has taken an interest in her case, and will doubtless provide for her.

Dr. Brown claims that she is trying to blackmail him, but the Crittenton workers deny this, and say she is simply trying to lose herself from her past life and seek refuge in disguise, where she can carry on rescue work as Sister Martha.

The place where Miss Overman is located is supposed by the Crittenton workers.

Took Poison.

New York, Dec. 14.—Josephine S. Jerroch, a niece of the general, Palaski, who fought in the war of the American revolution and was killed at Savannah, Ga., committed suicide by poisoning at her home in Brooklyn. Mrs. Jerroch was a claimant for \$2,000,000, which, it is said, her famous grand uncle advanced to the United States government to aid in prosecuting the war of independence. She had, according to her story, been robbed of the papers which established her claims, and was obliged to take a government clerkship in Washington, from where, however, she was dismissed by Cleveland in his first term. Since then she has had a terrible struggle with poverty and was finally reduced to selling papers. For some time she had been entirely dependent upon charity.

Mrs. Jerroch went to Washington intimating that she intended committing suicide. It was in accordance with this threat that she killed herself yesterday.

Swindler Arrested.

Altoona, Pa., Dec. 14.—A stranger calling himself P. H. Bradley is under arrest here as a check swindler and it is said he is wanted by several western railroad companies for forging passes. It was first thought that he might be Dyer, the absconding New York bookkeeper, but that theory was set aside yesterday by the arrival from that city of a detective, who failed to identify him. Bradley deposited in the First National bank of this city a check for \$500 drawn on a bank in Dayton, O. A bank book in which the deposit was credited was given him, but he was told not to draw against it until information from Dayton had been received. He ignored the warning and bought diamonds and clothing, giving checks on the First National bank and exhibiting the bank book. Learning of these transactions the bank officials caused his arrest. He is held pending the receipt of more detailed information from the west.

Failed to Get the Money.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 14.—The name of Judge E. T. Hamilton, of Cleveland, was forged to a \$75,000 check Saturday. Early in the afternoon a man appeared at the Loraine Street bank and presented an order for that amount on the Dime Savings and Building company, payable to C. N. Cunningham. The treasurer offered an excuse for not paying at once, and Cunningham departed. Meanwhile the signature had been pronounced a forgery by Judge Hamilton. At 3 o'clock Cunningham again appeared. He was told that the bank had failed to get the money, and was requested to return at 5 o'clock. He agreed to do so, and has not been seen since.

Burglars Frustrated.

Woonsocket, R. I., Dec. 14.—At an early hour yesterday morning three masked burglars battered down the door of the farm house of Perry Bristow, an aged man living near here. Just as they entered the house Mrs. Alice Baxter, Bristow's housekeeper, met them with a lamp in her hand. As one of the burglars attempted to grab her by the throat she hit him in the face with the lamp, breaking it. She continued to hammer him with the glass handle of the lamp until he beat a retreat, and the other two robbers ran away. One of the three was afterward arrested.

Near Marshalltown, Ia., recently, Andrew Hart, was shot and killed by a burglar.

Knox, Ind., Dec. 14.—The body of Ed Fetters, a horse dealer, was found bed with the carcass of a mule near here Friday, and yesterday Fetters' partner, William Sutherland, was arrested, charged with the murder. The grave had been carefully dug, and the animal's body placed so as to conceal that of the man in case the grave had been carelessly opened. It is claimed by the authorities that several people are implicated in the crime.

Gov. Stone has offered a reward of \$100 for each of the train robbers that held up the Iron Mountain passenger train in St. Louis.

STORIES OF BAD MEN.

He Raised Them.

A few nights ago a miner from the north who had lately sold a claim, had money to burn and was in an incendiary mood, came down to Spokane to make the currency bonfire. He was rather rusty-looking when he struck Spokane, but he was hungry, and, before going to a barber shop or bath, dropped into an up-town restaurant to get something to eat. There was but one waiter and he, busy carrying champagne to a party at another table, paid little attention to the hard-looking miner. Finally the waiter was called over, when the miner said:

"See here, kid! Do I eat?"

"Sorry I can't wait on you now," was the prompt reply, "but the gentlemen there have just ordered a fifty-dollar dinner."

"Fifty-dollar dinner be damned! Bring me \$100 worth of ham and eggs, and be quick about it! Do I look like a guy who can be bluffed by a meas of popinjays?" He was waited upon promptly.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Boying Off a Road Agent.

After Arizona Bill had held up three or four of the stages on the Deadwood line the manager sent word to him to meet him at a certain point for a business talk, and both were on hand at the appointed hour.

"Look here, Bill," began the manager, "how much are you making out of this deal?"

"Just fair wages," replied Bill. "I think I got about \$500 off the four stages and that's nothing to brag about. Some of the boys on the other line are raising \$1,000 at a clip. It's a poor line of passengers you are sending out, colonel."

"They are afraid to travel with money and this thing has got to stop. The sheriff says he can't hunt you down in a week."

"He's a duffer, colonel, and you know it. He can't hunt me down in a year."

"But I can hire four or five men to track you down and kill you."

"You can hire 'em, of course, but they'd want big pay and then they might not find me. Take it all around, colonel, I've got the hutz on your line. None of the drivers can shoot for shucks and, as for the passengers, they couldn't hit a red barn a rod off. It's a regular soft snap for me."

"Say, Bill," continued the colonel after a while, "you've always had the reputation of being a square kuss."

"Yes, I reckon I hev."

"And I want you to be on the square about this matter. I'm willing to meet you half way."

"As to how?"

"As to buying you off. How much'll you take to let our line alone?"

"Cash down and no dodges?"

"Yes."

"Must I let every stage pass?"

"You must. What's your figure, Bill? Make it as low as you can."

"Well, colonel," said Bill, after thinking it over, "I've got a purty good thing of it, but I don't want to act mean or play the hog. Gimme \$700 and I'll haul off."

"Make it \$500, Bill, to oblige me personally."

"Well, say \$500 then, though it's dog cheap. It's only for your line, though."

"Only my line and here's your money and I shall expect you to stick to the agreement."

Bill vowed he would, and he did. That is, the first time he tried to hold up a stage on the opposition line he was riddled with buckshot and buried alongside the road.

Back in the Early Seventies.

Away back in the early seventies, when the Northern Pacific was pushing its way westward, a motley crowd of adventurers kept in the van of the graders, and close in the wake of the first train followed a restless throng to each new terminus. As in all floating populations, there was to be found a mixture of all peoples, all bent upon one purpose—that of making a stake. The bad man had his tent stocked with villainous whisky and poker outfits. Far into the night the sound of drunken revelry rang upon the still air, and awoke a responsive howl from the prairie-wolf that lurked in the shadows beyond the camp. The good man, and the Christian who traded in goods of a different nature, were there with their shacks and hopes of worldly gain. Perhaps the most heterogeneous mass of humanity that ever congregated was that which gathered in and about Moorhead and Fargo during the construction of the railroad bridge across the Red river, which separates these two points—the former in Minnesota, the latter in North Dakota. In those railroad-building days, says a writer in the Fergus Falls (Minn.) Journal, when every incipient town site was in the eyes of its owners, the coming metropolis of the northwest, there was a rivalry between these two places which exceeded even that now existing between the Twin cities. And it was a bitter rivalry. There was no speculation in which they did not indulge, no lawlessness and crime—which were then so prevalent in frontier towns—that were not openly winked at. They were the twin paradises of the gambler, the thug, the whisky-seller and the dance-house keeper. As a better class of people was attracted to these places, this state of things became unbearable. They were horrified at the utter disregard of law, and shocked at the haunting sin in their very faces. It must be stopped. It remained for Moorhead to take the first step. But the people who were to inaugurate the reform were Christian men and opposed to acts of violence. They would get us a revival,

and win these sinful creatures from their wicked ways.

A large, nondescript tenement, half boards and half canvas, wherein one Deacon Fendren furnished entertainment for "man and beast," was secured, an evangelist sent for, and a messenger ferried over to Fargo to announce religious services on a certain evening. When the time came, the dining-room of the hotel was lighted brilliantly with star-candles fastened to barrel-hooks which hung from the ceiling. The audience was a mixed one, but attentive, and the evangelist, who had been given his cue, was eloquent in his scathing denunciation of the sin of gambling and its associate evils.

When the delegation arrived from Fargo, headed by Poker Pete, a notorious gambler and tough, there was a manifest uneasiness felt, as he was known to be a bad man, quick on the trigger and somewhat deaf, which defect had more than once ended disastrously to some one whose language he had misunderstood. Poker Pete had dropped into the meeting. When the crowd was seated he got upon his chair and said:

"Now, partner, yer hev spoke yer piece 'n' I'll speak mine. Yer hev all said yer wanted ter go to heaven, not 'on flowery beds of ease,' like a tenderfoot, but yer want yer 'sail through bloody seas.' Now, I hain't a man to stand in the way of any pilgrim. De you see these guns? They are gettin' rusty, but I kin accommodate any man as wants to go to heaven. Now, all who wants ter be an angel will git up. A quick trip and no stop-overs is what you'll get."

As the revolvers clicked ominously, the evangelist made a dive for the back door and the audience crawled under the benches. Poker Pete held the winning cards.

"Well," said he, "I am glad you wasn't in earnest; no more was I; but the bluff went an' I'll rake in the pot. This meeting will now adjourn." And adjourn it did. The next train came carried the evangelist back to St. Paul, and the two towns were left to work out their own salvation.

SETTLED WITH THE WIDOW.

He Found Himself Creditor When He Thought Himself Debtor.

An American who recently returned from Japan, where he held an official position in a consulate, relates the following, which forcibly illustrates a condition of life there the rule, and happily unknown in this country. He says: "On one occasion I lost my 'betto' or footman—a dissipated and somewhat intemperate fellow—by an aneurism of the heart while out with me in the streets of Tokio. He was running some ten or fifteen yards in advance to clear the way for my horse, and suddenly, without a moment's warning, he threw up his hands into the air and fell forward on his face stone dead. After satisfying myself that every spark of life had fled, I caused the corpse to be carried into a neighboring shop, and thence to a closed litter back to my home. When I returned home three hours later and rode into the courtyard the first person on whom my eyes rested was the man's widow, who I confidently expected would assault me with reproaches for causing her husband to overexert himself, and would hold me responsible for his death. Instead of this, however, the woman, to my utter amazement, grasped hold of my stirrup, commenced kissing my boot, and in the most abject language implored me to pardon the conduct of her husband, whose outrageous stupidity in dying while out with me had subjected me to the inconvenience of attending to the horse myself." Having made inquiries as to what would be the right thing to do for the widow, I presented her with \$20. Two days later the funeral took place. It was attended by a vast concourse of the guild, or union, of 'bettos,' who were feasted with rice wine, cake, and sweetmeats by the widow. Three weeks had elapsed after the date of the funeral, when one evening a large box, beautifully decorated with multi-colored ribbons and cords, was left at my house. On opening it I found a letter in which the widow of my late groom informed me that she was a widow no longer, and that she had married again. She added that in view of the handsome dowry which she had brought to her new husband—a dowry that was constituted by the balance of my gift of \$20, after payment of funeral expenses—she deemed it only fitting and proper to offer to her benefactor, as she styled me, the wedding cake."

Measuring Its Own Velocity.

By means of an electric device experimenters, acting for the United States board of ordnance, have recently succeeded in obtaining photographic records of the motion of a projectile while yet inside the bore of a cannon. The projectile carries a rod of wood attached to its front end, and copper rings, encircling this rod at fixed intervals, successively form electric contacts as the rod is driven from the gun. Each of these contacts produces an automatic record on a photographic plate. The Scientific American, in describing the apparatus and experiments, says that the shortest distance traveled by the projectile between two successive records was 3.7 centimetres, which is a little less than an inch and a half, and that some of the time intervals between the records were only one two-thousandth of a second.

Georgia Marble.

A Georgia marble man says that it all the houses, not only in the United States, but on the American continent, were destroyed, as inexhaustible is the supply that they could every one, large and small, be rebuilt out of Georgia marble.